COMIC SCENE
FEATURING COMICS FROM BRAWLER, THE 77, SENTINEL, WALLOP & MORE!
FREE!
THE BEST OF INDIE
SUMMER SPECIAL
FEATURING:
SLAYER
FROM THE PAGES OF SPACEWARP
BY PAT MILLS & GARETH SLEIGHTHOLME
MAJOR RAKHANA
FROM THE PAGES OF BRAWLER
BY STEVE TANNER & PETE L WOODS

COMICSCENE PRESENTS...

THE BEST OF INDIE SUMMER SPECIAL

WELCOME...

...To the first ComicScene Best of Indie Summer Special. This is the first of many 'extras' we hope you will enjoy as part of your Comic Club membership.

Inside you will find strips from a number of new comics that have appeared over the last couple of years.

There is Major Rakhana from *Brawler*, Sfeer and Loathing from Pat Mills' *SpaceWarp*, a preview of the quality of strips in the Wallop! Annual (*we've seen it, it's really good*) and samples from The Sentinel and The 77, including a Sgt Shouty strip from *Lew Stringer*! We've also squeezed in Hobbies by *Rachael Smith* from the back cover of our ComicScene Annual 2021.

This is just *some* of the great material that's out there and how to get it. Check more updates at our website comicscene.org, or subscribe to the weekly newsletter in the Contacts section of the website!

COMIC SCENE

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COMICSCENE.ORG

Featuring an archive of back issues

HISTORY OF COMICS 1950
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HISTORY OF COMICS 1976
CAPTAIN BRITAIN
HISTORY OF COMICS 1991
DEADPOOL
HISTORY OF COMICS 2020
2020 THE YEAR OF COVID AND COMICS

Edited and curated by: Tony Foster

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@CGillespieUK / Charlie_gillespie.artstation.com

Design: @FlopsComics

THE COMICS...

MAJOR RAKHANA
Steve Tanner / Pete Woods
From the pages of Brawler

GARY'S GORILLAS
John Jackson
Featured in the WALLOP! Annual

THE 77 SAMPLE PAGES
Featuring Martian Law and more!

SGT SHOUTY
By Lew Stringer
From the pages of The 77

SFEER & LOATHING
Pat Mills / Gareth Sleightholme
From the pages of Spacewarp

SCALES OF JUSTICE
Alan Hollowat / Ed Doyle
From the pages of Sentinel

"HOBBIES"
Rachael Smith
From the pages of ComicScene Annual

All these books can be picked up online at:

GETMYCOMICS.COM/RELEASE/INDIE

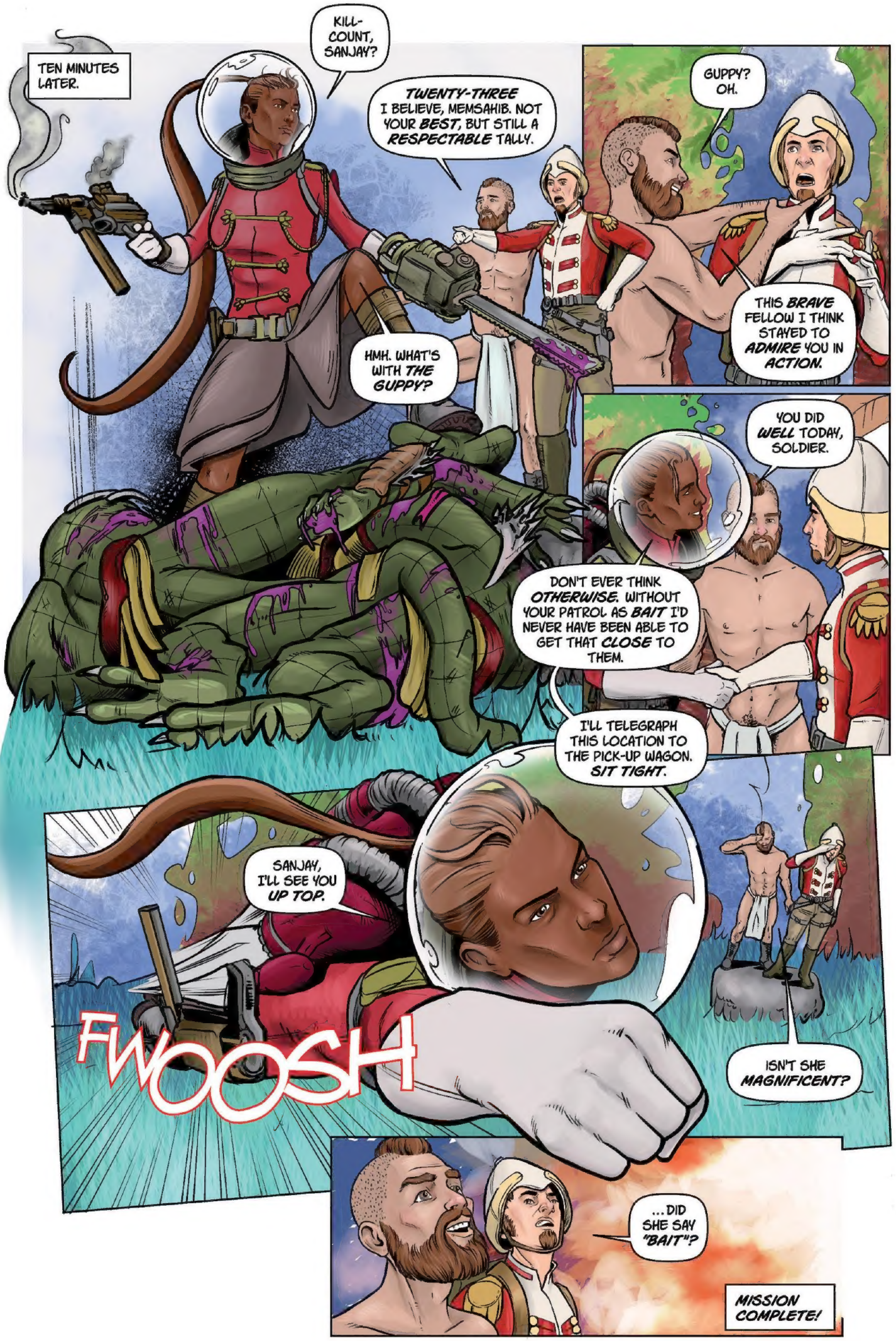
VENUS, 1885.
THE ROYAL VICTORIA JUNGLE.
HOWAY, LADS, KEEP IT TOGETHER NOW. WE D'WANT NONE OF YERS GOBBLED UP BY 'GATERS!
SARGE, I'M SCARED...!
NO SHAME THERE, LAD. I WERE SAME, THO' I WERE HUN'REDS OF MILES FROM 'OME, NOT MILLIONS!
BUT WHAT WE 'AD TO DO THEN IS THE SAME AS WE 'AVE TO DO NOW - FIND 'EM, AIM AT 'EM, SHOOT 'EM!
MY MATE TOMMY TOLD ME 'GATERS CAN'T BE KILLED BY BULLETS.
OH AYE? AND IS THIS TOMMY SERVIN' WITH THE FIRST OFFWORLD GRENADIERS TOO?
NO, SARGE. HE'S A BAKER. IN CLAPHAM.
AYE, WELL, MEBBE THIS TOMMY BEST STICK TO SHORTBREAD, NOT SOLDIERIN', EH?
UP AHEAD! IN THE MIST! SOMETHING MOVING! TOWARDS US!
FAN OUT, LADS, RIFLES READY!
I SEE IT... COMING THROUGH THE MIST... IT'S... IT'S...
IT IS A PLEASURE TO ENCOUNTER THE FRIENDLY FACES OF THE EMPIRE'S FINEST, IN THIS FORSAKEN PLACE!
THE MAJOR IS BEHIND ME, CHASING UP MY REAR...

"...SHE HAS SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO COMPLETE!"
MAJOR
RAKHANA
WRITER- STEVE TANNER
ARTIST- PETE WOODS
LETTERS- BOLT-01

WHO THE BLEEDIN' 'ELL ARE YOU?
RESPECTED SIR, I AM SANJAY, THE MAJOR'S FIRST CONCUBINE.
NO! YOU CAN'T BE 'ERE, WEARIN'... THAT. THIS IS A BATTLEFIELD! WE'RE FRONT LINE!
IT IS MY DUTY TO BE AT THE MAJOR'S SIDE, FULFILLING THE MAJOR'S EVERY NEED AND DESIRE.
ESPECIALLY THE DESIRE.
I UNDERSTAND, SIR, FOR THE STENCH OF BLOOD AND CORDITE HANGS HEAVY IN THE AIR.
HOWEVER, IF I MAY BE SO BOLD TO CORRECT YOU REGARDING ONE MATTER. YOU'RE NOT THE FRONT LINE...
...THAT HONOUR BELONGS TO MAJOR RAKHANA!
GET YOUR BLOODY HEADS DOWN! THERE'S A TROOP OF ANGRY 'GATERS BEHIND ME!
IF YOU'RE CLIPPED BY THEIR TAILS THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL BE HEADING BACK TO BLIGHTY IS IN A WOODEN BOX!

CHEW ON THIS, YOU BLOODY PRIMITIVES!
THAT MAJOR, I SEEN TH' NAME, IN DISPATCHES!
I THOUGHT IT WERE A FELLA, LIKE!
OH NO, INDIRA RAKHANA IS MOST DEFINITELY FEMALE. THAT'S WHY THE 'GATERS HATE HER SO.
"YOU SEE, THEY'RE A NATIVE PATRIARCHY, THEY BELIEVE FEMALES SHOULD BE COWED AND SUBSERVIENT."
"THE MAJOR GOES AGAINST ALL THEY BELIEVE IN, AND MORE THAN THEIR LITTLE BRAINS CAN COMPREHEND."
"IT MAKES THEM ANGRY, CARELESS AND SO PERFECT TARGETS FOR THE MAJOR'S LEGENDARY RUTHLESSNESS!"
JIMMY! THEY GOT JIMMY!
YAAGH

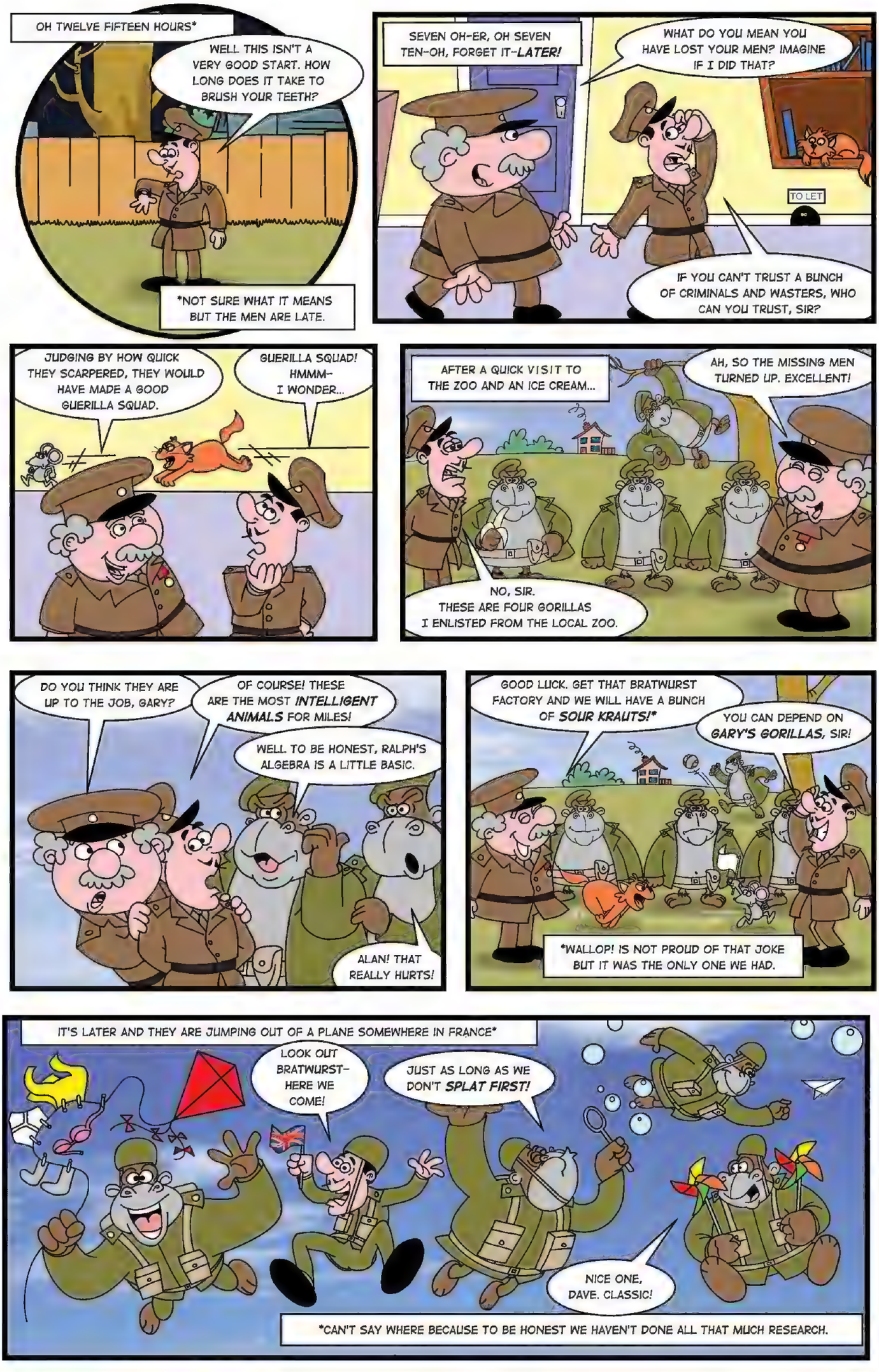
WE'RE SURROUNDED!
RESPECTED SIR, IF I MAY SUGGEST A COURSE OF ACTION FOR THIS PREDICAMENT. RETREAT.
NOW.
RETREAT? WE'RE 'ER MAJESTY'S OFF WORLD GRENADIERS! WE DON'T RETR -
-EEAT
RETREAT! NOW!
THAT'S IT, FINE FELLOWS, LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY. THE MAJOR HAS THIS PARTICULAR INCURSION UNDER CONTROL...
"...SHE'LL BE DONE IN A JIFFY!"


TEN MINUTES LATER.
KILL-COUNT, SANJAY?
TWENTY-THREE I BELIEVE, MEMSAHIB. NOT YOUR BEST, BUT STILL A RESPECTABLE TALLY.
HMH. WHAT'S WITH THE GUPPY?
GUPPY? OH.
THIS BRAVE FELLOW I THINK STAYED TO ADMIRE YOU IN ACTION.
YOU DID WELL TODAY, SOLDIER.
DON'T EVER THINK OTHERWISE. WITHOUT YOUR PATROL AS BAIT I'D NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO GET THAT CLOSE TO THEM.
I'LL TELEGRAPH THIS LOCATION TO THE PICK-UP WAGON. SIT TIGHT.
SANJAY, I'LL SEE YOU UP TOP.
FWOOSH
ISN'T SHE MAGNIFICENT?
...DID SHE SAY "BAIT"?
MISSION COMPLETE!

WALLOP!

ANNUAL

GARY'S GORILLAS
I'M GARY.
BRITAIN'S WAR HQ-1941*
NOW THEN, GARY, WE WANT TO FORCE THE NAZIS OUT OF FRANCE. THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN.
I SEE...
*JUST GONE TWENTY-TO-EIGHT.
WE WILL DROP YOU INTO FRANCE WHERE YOU WILL BLOW UP THE NAZI BRATWURST FACTORY. WITHOUT THEIR FAVOURITE GRUB THE BLIGHTERS WILL BE FORCED TO RETREAT. AFTER ALL, AN ARMY MARCHES ON ITS STOMACH.
GOOD PLAN, SIR.
GET IT DONE AND THERE COULD BE A MEDAL FOR ME. OH, AND BRING ME BACK A COUPLE OF FRENCH PASTRIES, WOULD YOU? GOOD CHAP.
I'M GOING TO NEED A CRACK TEAM OF COMMANDOS, SIR.
SORRY, WE CAN'T SPARE ANYONE. THERE'S A WAR ON. DON'T YOU KNOW?
BUT WE CAN LET YOU HAVE YOUR PICK OF FOUR MEN FROM MILITARY PRISON. GOOD MEN GONE SLIGHTLY BAD BUT YOU CAN SORT THEM OUT.
A NAUGHTY BUNCH-STAYING OUT LATE, WHISTLING IN THE SHOWER AND SINGING GEORGE FORMBY SONGS.
IN THE NEXT PANEL...
THIS IS A RISKY JOB THAT I HAVE VOLUNTEERED YOU FOR.
IS IT SAFE?
WILL WE GET SHOT AT?
MY MUM WILL BE LIVID IF I GET MUCKY!
WHEN I'M CLEANINING WINDOWS!
HERE'S THE PLAN! WE'LL MEET BACK HERE AT OH TWELVE HUNDRED HOURS TO FLY OVER THE CHANNEL AND PARACHUTE BEHIND ENEMY LINES.
OH, HE'S EVER SO BOSSY!
OH, MISTER WU, WHAT SHALL I DO!
REPORT BACK AT MIDNIGHT.
I THOUGHT HE SAID OH TWELVE HUNDRED.
WITH MY LITTLE STICK OF BLACKPOOL ROCK!


OH TWELVE FIFTEEN HOURS*
WELL THIS ISN'T A VERY GOOD START. HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE TO BRUSH YOUR TEETH?
*NOT SURE WHAT IT MEANS BUT THE MEN ARE LATE.
SEVEN OH-ER, OH SEVEN TEN-OH, FORGET IT-LATER!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU HAVE LOST YOUR MEN? IMAGINE IF I DID THAT?
TO LET
IF YOU CAN'T TRUST A BUNCH OF CRIMINALS AND WASTERS, WHO CAN YOU TRUST, SIR?
JUDGING BY HOW QUICK THEY SCARPERED, THEY WOULD HAVE MADE A GOOD GUERILLA SQUAD.
GUERILLA SQUAD! HMMM- I WONDER...
AFTER A QUICK VISIT TO THE ZOO AND AN ICE CREAM...
AH, SO THE MISSING MEN TURNED UP. EXCELLENT!
NO, SIR. THESE ARE FOUR GORILLAS I ENLISTED FROM THE LOCAL ZOO.
DO YOU THINK THEY ARE UP TO THE JOB, GARY?
OF COURSE! THESE ARE THE MOST INTELLIGENT ANIMALS FOR MILES!
WELL TO BE HONEST, RALPH'S ALGEBRA IS A LITTLE BASIC.
ALAN! THAT REALLY HURTS!
GOOD LUCK. GET THAT BRATWURST FACTORY AND WE WILL HAVE A BUNCH OF SOUR KRAUTS!*
YOU CAN DEPEND ON GARY'S GORILLAS, SIR!
*WALLOP! IS NOT PROUD OF THAT JOKE BUT IT WAS THE ONLY ONE WE HAD.
IT'S LATER AND THEY ARE JUMPING OUT OF A PLANE SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE*
LOOK OUT BRATWURST- HERE WE COME!
JUST AS LONG AS WE DON'T SPLAT FIRST!
NICE ONE, DAVE. CLASSIC!
*CAN'T SAY WHERE BECAUSE TO BE HONEST WE HAVEN'T DONE ALL THAT MUCH RESEARCH.

I HAVE THE LOCATION OF THE BRATWURST FACTORY WRITTEN ON MY HAND IN CODE.
WOULDN'T INK HAVE BEEN BETTER?

COME ON, DO YOU REALLY NEED A CAPTION TO TELL YOU WHAT'S GOING ON?
LEAVE THE TALKING TO ME, GUERRILLA GORILLAS. I'M GOING TO BLUFF MY WAY IN TO THE BRATWURST FACTORY...
I'VE HEARD WURST PLANS!
I'LL FOOL THE GUARD WITH MY IMPECCABLE GERMAN ACCENT!

GOODINZEE AFTERNOON!
ENGLISH PIGGG!

NEED SOME HELP, SIR?
WELL, SEEING AS YOU ARE ALREADY HERE...

C'MON, LET'S PLANT THE EXPLOSIVES AND SCARPER OUT OF HERE.
OH-OH! WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! AND THEY HAVE GUNS!
GRRR! I HATE IT WHEN THEY DO THAT!

WE'RE TRAPPED BETWEEN OTTO'S MACHINE GUN AND THE EXPLOSIVES I'VE PUT ON THE WALL.
RAT-AT-TAT-TAT!
RAT-AT-TAT-TAT!
RAT-AT-TAT-TAT
IS THIS WHERE WE SURRENDER?
NO-THIS IS WHERE WE-

CHAAAAAARRRRGGGGGE!
PAFF!
POKE!

NO BULLETS! THEY FIRED THEM ALL AT US!
THERE'S LOTS MORE COMING-AND THE FACTORY IS ABOUT TO EXPLODE!

KEVIN, RALPH! GET AS MANY BRATWURST AS YOU CAN CARRY!
OH, ARE WE HAVING A PARTY?
OH GOODY–I WANT TO WEAR A PAPER HAT!

WHEN KEVIN AND RALPH RETURN WITH THE BRATWURST...
THAT'S IT, ALAN! THESE SLINKY SAUSAGES SHOULD FIT PERFECTLY. THEN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS --

LET 'EM HAVE IT!
OH, HE DOESN'T HALF SHOUT.
RAT-AT-TAT-TAT!

COME ON, MEN–IT'S BACK TO BLIGHTY!
*
*WE COULDN'T THINK OF A JOKE FOR HERE, SO BE A SPORT AND FILL IN YOUR OWN. MAYBE SOMETHING ABOUT BANGERS...

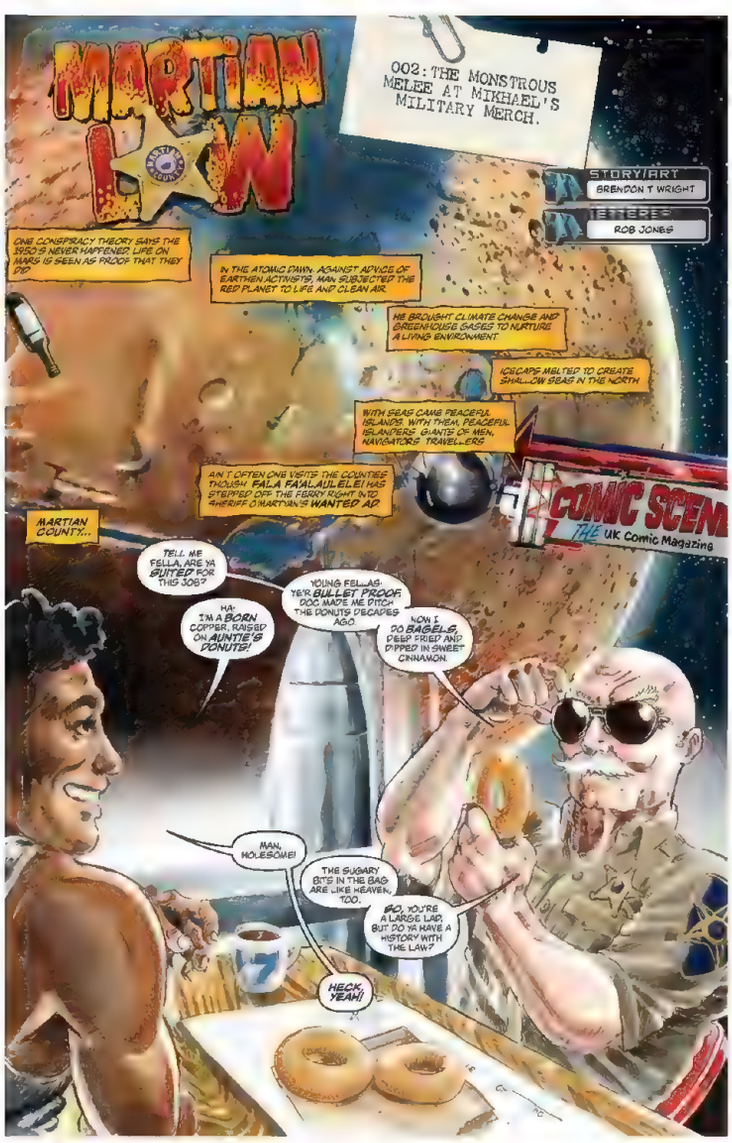
KA-BOOOOM!

WELL DONE, GENERAL.
THANK YOU, GENERAL. IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO.

WELL I THINK OUR FIRST MISSION TOGETHER WENT DOWN VERY WELL. WELL DONE!
F–F–FIRST MISSION?
END.

KEEP IT MOVING, CITIZEN.
THE GEN POP MOVES ALONG THE CORRIDORS, SHOULDER TO SHOULDER, SHUFFLING IN STEP.
THE GEN POP
GENERAL POPULATION
- - UNTIL THERE IS A STUMBLE..
- - A TRIP..
BOING
HEY! LOOK OUT!
- - A FALL!
WATCH IT!
DON'T PUSH!
STOP!!
OOOF
NOOOO!!
A HUMAN PILE UP AS THE PRESSURE FROM BEHIND FORCES BODY AFTER BODY INTO THE CRUSH.
AAAAAAAAH!
PILE UP!
OH NO! IT'S A PILE UP!!
SCRIPT
Gordon Georgiou
ARTIST
Andrew Sayers
LETTERER
Filippo

"To the earth let Our mighty one fall! Yea, to dust Our strong one!"
SHE HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM US!
TAKEN!!! WHO WOULD DARE?
THE GAPHON, MY BELOVED
HOW COULD YOU LET THIS HAPPEN? HAVE YOU LEARNT NOTHING ABOUT MY DISPLEASURE FROM THE MARKS YOU WEAR? YOU WILL GET HER BACK AND DESTROY THE GAPHON ONCE AND FOR ALL.
YES MY BELOVED, I AM SORRY.
NOW PREPARE MY PRIZE.
I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS HIS HELMET WILL BE MY MEMENTO, HIS HEART WILL BE MY FEAST.
YOU WILL GRIND AND SCATTER THE REST ACROSS THIS WORLD
V
SCRIPT
STEVE GULL
ARTIST
ADAM HUGHES
ANNIE PARKHOUSE
COLOURS
DARREN STEPHENS


MARTIAN FAN
002: THE MONSTROUS MELEE AT MIKHAEL'S MILITARY MERCH.
STORY/ART
BRENDON T WRIGHT
LETTERER
ROB JONES
ONE CONSPIRACY THEORY SAYS THE 1980'S NEVER HAPPENED. LIFE ON MARS IS SEEN AS PROOF THAT THEY DID
IN THE ATOMIC DAWN, AGAINST ADVICE OF EARTHEN ACTIVISTS, MAN SUBJECTED THE RED PLANET TO LIFE AND CLEAN AIR.
HE BROUGHT CLIMATE CHANGE AND GREENHOUSE GASES TO NURTURE A LIVING ENVIRONMENT.
ICECAPS MELTED TO CREATE SHALLOW SEAS IN THE NORTH
WITH SEAS CAME PEACEFUL ISLANDS. WITH THEM, PEACEFUL ISLANDERS. GIANTS OF MEN, NAVIGATORS. TRAVELLERS
AIN'T OFTEN ONE VISITS THE COUNTREE THOUGH. FALA FAALAILELE! HAS STEPPED OFF THE FERRY RIGHT INTO SHERIFF O'MARTIAN'S WANTED AD.
COMIC SCENE
THE UK Comic Magazine
MARTIAN COUNTY...
TELL ME FELLA, ARE YA SUITED FOR THIS JOB?
HA! I'M A BORN COPPER, RAISED ON AUNTIE'S DONUTS!
YOUNG FELLAS. YER BULLET PROOF VEST MADE ME PITCH THE DONUTS I DECADES AGO.
NOW I DO BAGELS, DEEP FRIED AND DIPPED IN SWEET CINNAMON.
MAN, HOLESOME!
THE SUGARY BITS IN THE BAG ARE LIKE HEAVEN, TOO.
SO, YOU'RE A LARGE LAD, BUT DO YA HAVE A HISTORY WITH THE LAW?
HECK, YEAH!

EPSILON ERIDANI M: 2047 AD
I REMEMBER THE SAKUMA, A PROTOPLASMIC RACE WITH NO CONCEPT OF WAR. EVERY LAST ONE DEAD. LIKE MOST RACES APPROACHED BY THE GORKON, THEY HAD NO DESIRE TO BECOME VASSALS.
DSIBAN II: 2162 AD
THE TRASMAK WERE TOUGH. COLISA LOST HIS FIRST BODY HERE TAKING ON A SQUID THE SIZE OF THE EIFFEL TOWER. NOW THEY'RE KNOWN AS DIVISION 112. POOR BASTARDS.
DIVISION 77
SCRIPT
DAVE MEELEY
ARTIST
SINCLAIR ELLIOTT
COLOURS
DARREN STEPHENS
LETTERER
BOLT-01

SHIP IS ALIEN IN ORIGIN!
WELL I'M SURE IF WE ALL SIT DOWN WITH A CUP OF TEA AND A FEW BISCUITS* ALL THIS CAN BE WORKED OUT!
* BISCUITS = COOKIES.

SGT. SHOUTY
OF THE MOON FORCE!
WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF DOUGHNUTS THO-OOFYA!
STUFF YOUR DOUGHNUTS! I NEED BISCUITS!
SCRIPT + ART: LEW STRINGER

ARRGH! I WAS WILLING TO PLAY NICE WITH THOSE INVADING ALIENS BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT A COUPLE OF HOB-NOBS TO SET THE MOOD!
OPEN THE AIRLOCK!

OH, HANG ON. THE ALIENS SENT AN E-MAIL AN HOUR AGO THAT WENT INTO MY JUNK MAIL FOLDER. THE SHIP IS BRINGING A PEACE ENVOY FROM PLANET PACIFIST IN THE CONSTELLATION OF NONAGGROVIA.
CUSTARD CREAMS
OH, ER... WELL... HEY! I JUST FOUND SOME CUSTARD CREAMS IN MY POCKET SO ALL ENDS WELL!

©2020 Lew Stringer

WELCOME TO YOUR WARP!

DO NOT ADJUST YOUR REALITY. IT'S ALREADY BEEN WARPED.

SPACEWARP *WILL UPLOAD YOUR BRAIN TO INFINITE EARTHS! GALACTIC WAR! VIRUS ARMIES! ALIEN INVASIONS!*

SPACEWARP *IS SPACE COPS! MUTANT SECRET AGENTS! KILLER ROBOTS! AND MUCH MORE!*

62 MOONS. 62 REALITIES. 1 POLICE FORCE!

SF1

SPECIAL FORCES 1 *AT WAR WITH GIANT VIRUSES!*

JURASSIC PUNX

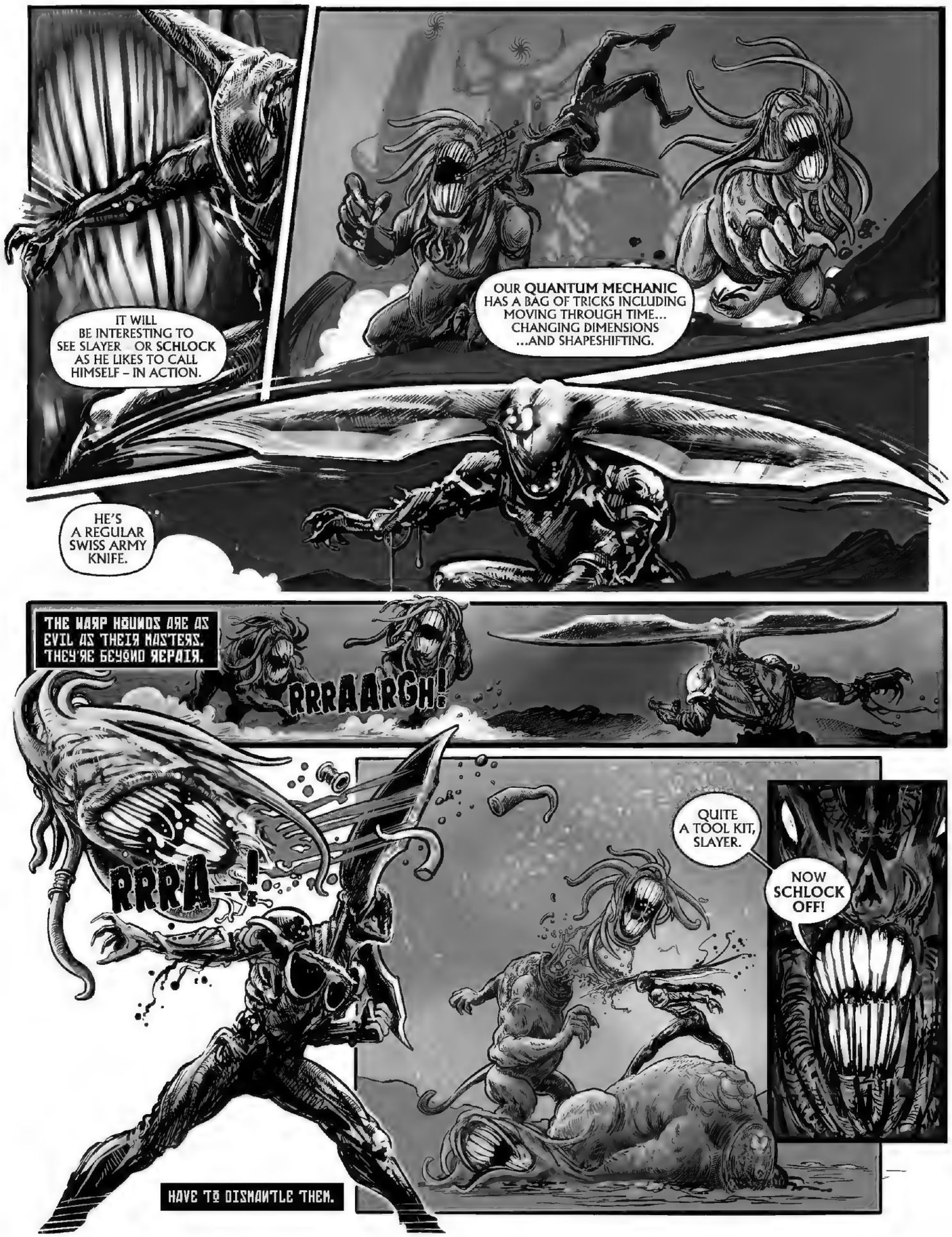
STREET FIGHTERS VERSUS DINOSAURS!

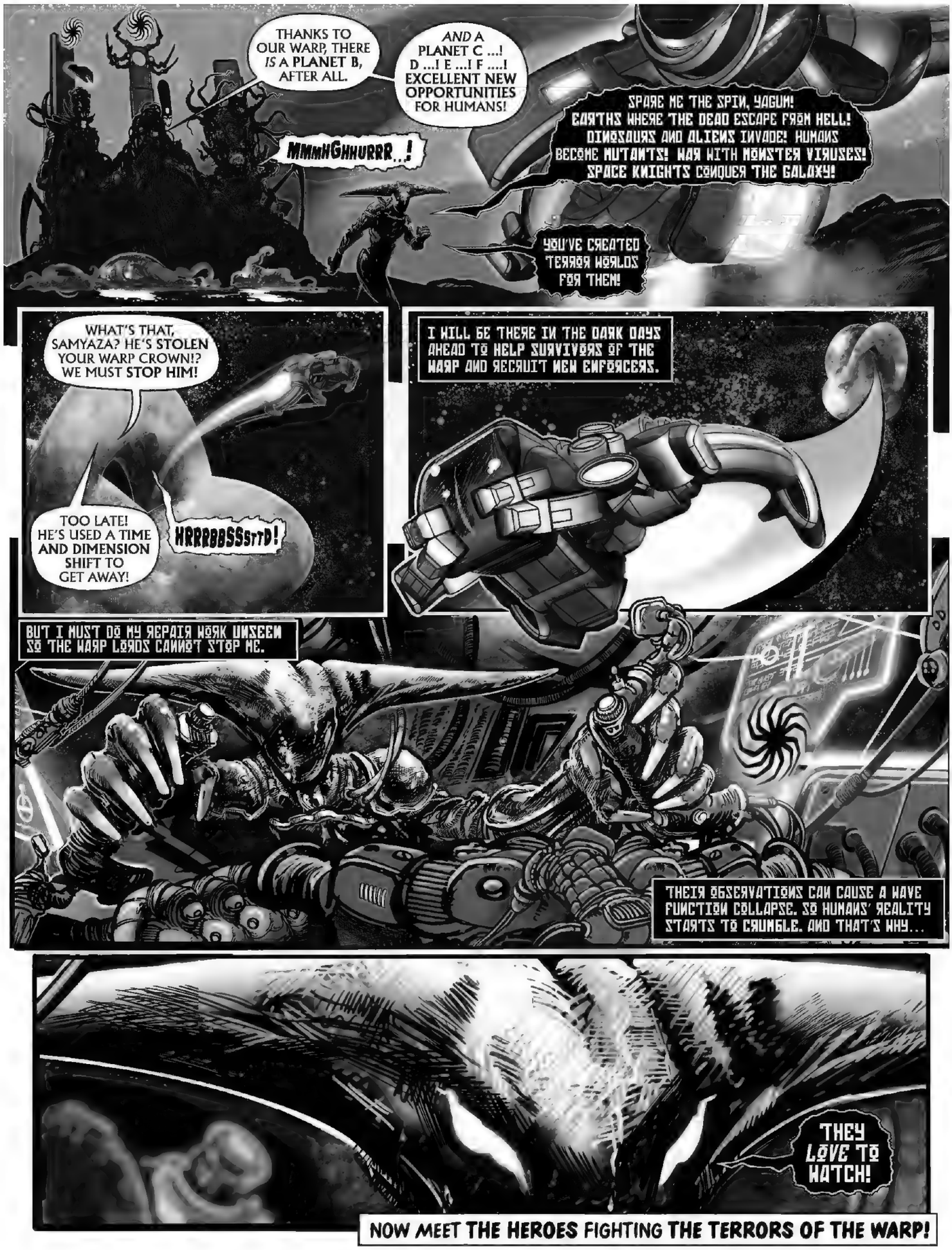
Xecutioners

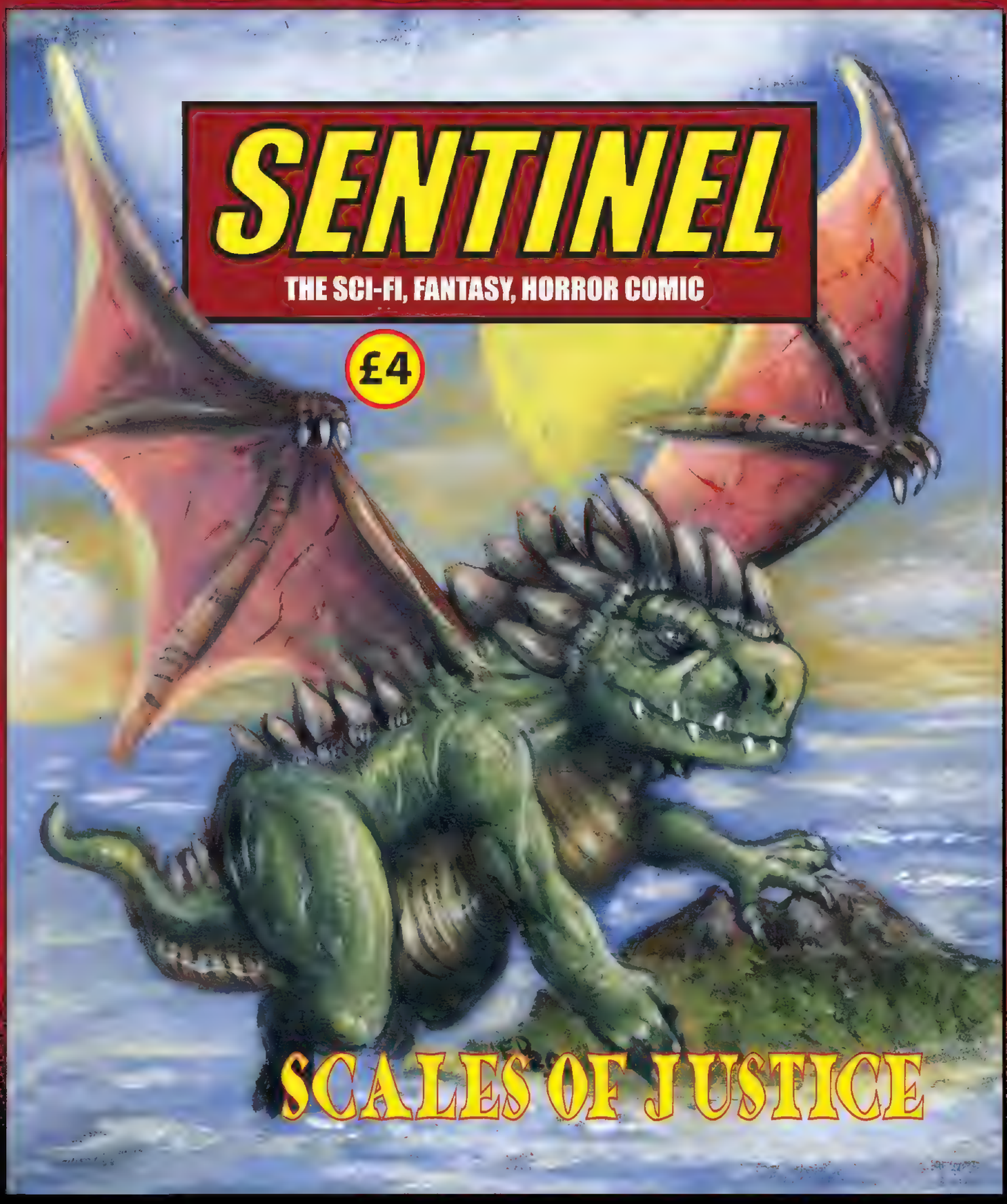
SLAYER
MEET SCHLOCK!
ONE ROBOT AGAINST A MILLION SPACE KNIGHTS!
HELLBREAKER
DE LA RUE ESCAPES FROM HELL TO PUNISH THE LIVING!
FUTANT
IF KODA FAILS HIS MUTANT POWER TESTS HE DIES!
STAY WARPED! GO TO SPACEWARPCOMIC.COM TO DOWNLOAD THE FREE FUTURE SCHLOCK SPACE STORY 'BRANDED!' AND GET EXCLUSIVE WARP MERCH!
NOW SWIPE OR TURN THE DEAD TREE PULP FOR 6 DNA-WARPING STORIES PLUS COOL STUFF!
SPACEWARP THE COMIC WITH SCHLOCK 'N AARGH!

SFEER & LOATHING
STORY: POT HILLS ART: GARETH SLEIGHTHOLME
SLAYER'S SHIP APPROACHES THE SFEER - HOME OF THE WARP LORDS, AKA THE WATCHERS.
THEY HAVE SUMMONED THE COSMIC ENFORCER FOR DARING TO CHALLENGE THEM.
WHY ARE YOU GETTING INVOLVED WITH THE BATTLE FOR THE CATTLE, ROBOT?
WE OWN THE HUMAN RACE. WE CAN DO WHAT WE LIKE WITH THEM.
GGGHHUUMMN!
YOUR SPACEWARP HAS CREATED INFINITE EARTHS! NIGHTMARE WORLDS! WHY, MALAK...?
SO YOU CAN DRINK HUMAN PAIN THROUGH YOUR OPTIC NERVES...?
PRETTY MUCH.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, ENFORCER? *ARREST* US?!
MMMNFFFGGGHHH!

YES, SAMYAZA. I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM TRY, TOO.
THE WARP WILL BRING THE HUMAN RACE TO HEEL.
IF WE HAVE TO EXTERMINATE SOME OF THEM, IT'S NO DIFFERENT TO PUTTING DOWN A DOG.
BUT HUMANS WHO OBEY – THE GOOD DOGS – WE REWARD.
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE A REWARD, LAWMAN?
HOW ABOUT A BIG SHINY STAR ON YOUR CHEST TO SHOW YOU'RE A SHERIFF OF THE GALAXY?
MY OBEDIENCE IS TO THE COW GODDESS WHO CREATED THE UNIVERSE.
OF COURSE. YOUR MINOTAUR HEAD WAS DESIGNED IN HER HONOUR.
WE'RE DONE.
GRAAOOWWL!
PART ROBOT, PART BULLSHIT.


IT WILL BE INTERESTING TO SEE SLAYER – OR SCHLOCK AS HE LIKES TO CALL HIMSELF – IN ACTION.
OUR QUANTUM MECHANIC HAS A BAG OF TRICKS INCLUDING MOVING THROUGH TIME... CHANGING DIMENSIONS ...AND SHAPESHIFTING.
HE'S A REGULAR SWISS ARMY KNIFE.
THE WARP HOUNDS ARE AS EVIL AS THEIR MASTERS. THEY'RE BEYOND REPAIR.
RRRAARGH!
RRRA—!
QUITE A TOOL KIT, SLAYER.
NOW SCHLOCK OFF!
HAVE TO DISMANTLE THEM.


THANKS TO OUR WARP, THERE *IS* A PLANET B, AFTER ALL.
AND A PLANET C ...! D ...! E ...! F ....! EXCELLENT NEW OPPORTUNITIES FOR HUMANS!
MMMHGHHURRR...!
SPARE ME THE SPIN, YAGUM! EARTHS WHERE THE DEAD ESCAPE FROM HELL! DINOSAURS AND ALIENS INVADE! HUMANS BECOME MUTANTS! WAR WITH MONSTER VIRUSES! SPACE KNIGHTS CONQUER THE GALAXY!
YOU'VE CREATED TERROR WORLDS FOR THEM!
WHAT'S THAT, SAMYAZA? HE'S STOLEN YOUR WARP CROWN!? WE MUST STOP HIM!
TOO LATE! HE'S USED A TIME AND DIMENSION SHIFT TO GET AWAY!
HRRRBBSSSTTD!
I WILL BE THERE IN THE DARK DAYS AHEAD TO HELP SURVIVORS OF THE WARP AND RECRUIT NEW ENFORCERS.
BUT I MUST DO MY REPAIR WORK UNSEEN SO THE WARP LORDS CANNOT STOP ME.
THEIR OBSERVATIONS CAN CAUSE A WAVE FUNCTION COLLAPSE. SO HUMANS' REALITY STARTS TO CRUMBLE. AND THAT'S WHY...
THEY *LOVE* TO WATCH!
NOW MEET **THE HEROES** FIGHTING **THE TERRORS OF THE WARP!**



SCALES OF JUSTICE

BY ALAN HOLLOWAT AND ED DOYLE

ORIGINALLY PRINTED IN THE PAGES OF SENTINEL

THE NEXT DAY THE GLADIATORS TRAVEL TO THE GAMES.

INSIDE THE WAGON.
YOU HAVE ALL SEEN THE MAP. WE EITHER DO SOMETHING NOW, OR RISK IT'S DISCOVERY BY THE HUMANS. VARCUS CAME TO US FOR HELP, EVEN KILLED A HUMAN TO GET HIMSELF SENT TO THE ARENA. THE HUMANS HAVE GROWN COMPLACENT, THEY FORGET WE ARE BIGGER, STRONGER THAN THEM... AND WE HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE. TODAY WE STRIKE BACK. WHO IS WITH ME?
AYE!
SO BE IT.

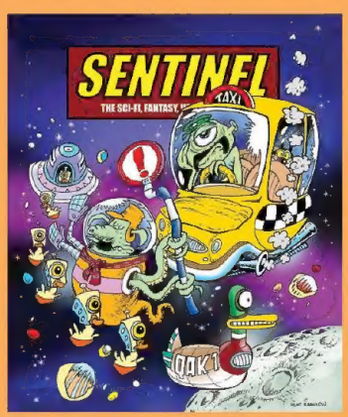
QUIET IN THERE, SLAVES!
WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU...?

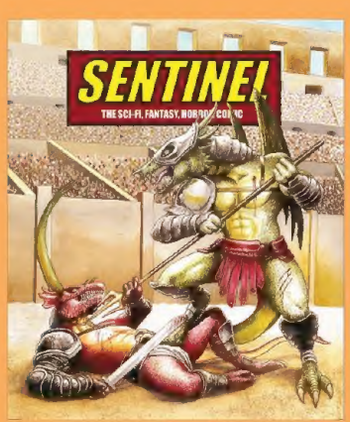
WITH TOOTH AND CLAW, MY BROTHERS.
WITH TOOTH AND CLAW!!

WELL DONE, MY BROTHERS! FEAST ON THE FRESH MEAT, FOR WE HEAD EAST, TO THE COAST AND TO FREEDOM!

SENTINEL

THE SCI-FI, FANTASY, HORROR COMIC





VOTED 3RD BEST COMIC OF 2020 IN BOTH COMIC-SCENE READERS POLL AND WHY I LOVE COMICS POLL.

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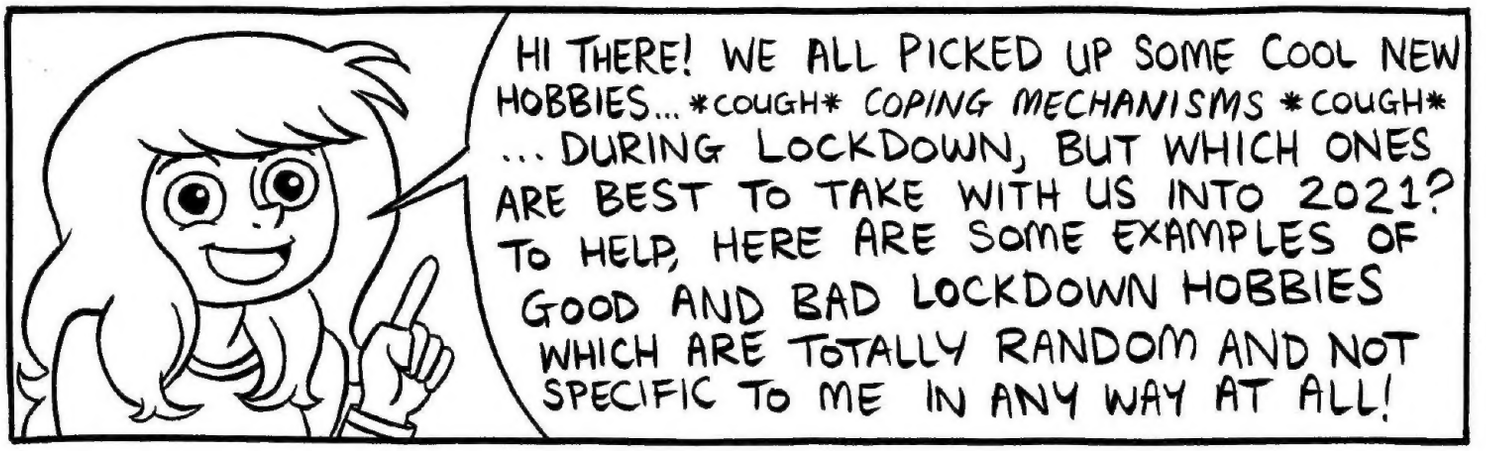
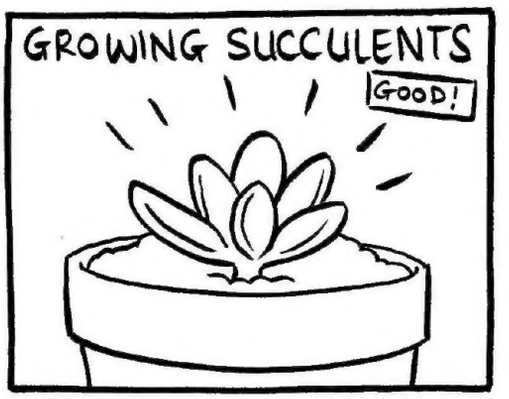
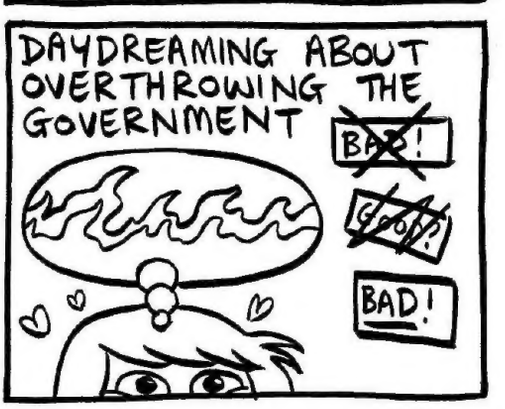
SENTINELCOMICUK

RACHAEL'S 2021 TIPS: "Hobbies"


HI THERE! WE ALL PICKED UP SOME COOL NEW HOBBIES... *COUGH* COPING MECHANISMS *COUGH* ... DURING LOCKDOWN, BUT WHICH ONES ARE BEST TO TAKE WITH US INTO 2021? TO HELP, HERE ARE SOME EXAMPLES OF GOOD AND BAD LOCKDOWN HOBBIES WHICH ARE TOTALLY RANDOM AND NOT SPECIFIC TO ME IN ANY WAY AT ALL!





RSmith

COMING SOON FROM COMICSCENE...

SATURDAY
COMICS BOX

Following the success of The ComicScene Annual, the publishers are going to bring out 10 *(count them!)* 32 page comics with all-new original material from a wide variety of independent comic creators:

Including Quantum Flux *(Sci Fi & Time Travel)*, Falcon *(Boys Comic)*, Emily *(Girls Comic)*, Ballistic *(War Comic)*, Outlaws *(Crime)*, Screech! *(Horror Comic)*, Flame *(Magic & Fantasy)*, Hero 86 *(Heroes)*, Tokoyo *(Manga)* and Emoji *(Love & Romance)*.

These unique new comic titles will be released in affordable boxes of five, featuring designs from *Flops Comics*.

BALLISTIC
TALES OF ALL-OUT WAR ACTION

Emoji
PACKED WITH LOVE, LUST & HEARTBREAK!

FEARSOME FICTION FOR FRIGHT FANS

SCREECH!

FLAME
MAGIC & FANTASY

TOKYO
MASSIVE MONSTERS AND MANGA!

WITH MORE TO COME!
SUBMISSIONS OPEN!
We're currently accepting short story submissions- Find out more on the ComicScene site!

HERO
• 86 •

SIGN UP TO OUR NEWSLETTER FOR UPDATES! COMICSCENE.ORG